

# Daily Empire.

## City and Other Matters.

Wanted.—A competent shoemaker. Ready employment given. Inquire at this office.

Matches.—Buy your Matches to-day, of C. P. Huber & Son, and save money.

Aug. 29, 3d.

About Carpet Backs.—Some gentleman in the morning train of the S. & D. road, Aug. 29th, by mistake took the wrong carpet back, leaving his own. If this annoys me, let him call at this office.

Information Wanted.—My boy Phillip Smith, about 12 years of age, left his home in Miami, about one week ago, and I have not heard from him since. I have some idea that he is employed somewhere in the vicinity of Dayton, and am very anxious to learn his whereabouts. Any person giving me information in the premises will confer a great favor.

Miami, Aug. 26, 2d.

County Coercion.—See the call below for a County Convention.

Strayed or Stolen.—On Sunday night, August 28, a light Bay Horse, four years old, about 15 hands high, with mane shorn off short, and long tail. Had on a plain saddle with no horn. Any information, or the return of the horse, will be gladly received and the person liberally rewarded; at Lewis Kimmel's, in Madison township, or at the 6 Mile House, Eaton pike.

Aug. 29, 1w.

Matches.—Buy your Matches to-day, of C. P. Huber & Son, and save money.

Aug. 29, 3d.

To my numerous friends and customers, I beg leave to say, that I have sold out my entire stock of Military, to my sister Mrs. Caroline Haas, who will do all in her power to have customers pleased.

The business will be carried on the same as ever. A full and fashionable assortment of bleaching and coloring will be done at our own establishment, without endangering the straw in the least. Miss Amelia Haas my well liked trimmer, will take particular care of custom work, and if my health will allow it, I will be happy to receive and wait on all my friends and customers myself, whom I render my heartfelt thanks for their kind and friendly patronage during my convalescence in health.

Hoping that my Sister will gather favor, as much as I had the pleasure to experience. I remain very gratfully,

Miss A. GOODMAN.

Painful Operation—A Change of Base Recommended.—The Journal this morning publishes the scathing and able speech of Gov. Seymour before the Chicago Convention, and manifests its distress thereof, by interspersing with its sentences the groans and lamentations of the shallow quill driver who sets up with it (*the Journal*) nights. "Plead on a hound's ear and he is sure to yell," and a similar impingement upon his "narrative" evokes the same musical response.

In demonstration of this we refer to the thirteen illustrations afforded by the *Journal's* ten interruptions of the reader of Seymour's speech, with the bracketed small sign of the Editor, duly credited to that "remarkable person." One specimen will suffice to give an idea of the character of these interruptions, and of the style in which they are introduced.—[Navy ave.—Ed. JOHN MAL.] What a distinguished ornament he would be to a female sewing society! And how admirably has nature exemplified the subtle machinery of his perfidious in its manifold adaptations to the retail of scandal and to the general topics of neighborhood gossip! Wouldn't he be master of the salient situation?—and wouldn't he peep into society and family affairs "with head awry," and as "knowingly" whilst as the magpie reconnoitres the marabout? Certainly he would. What nicknames, too, he could inflict upon the neighbor's children!—and with what consummate ability he could point out those who are of "dirtyfaced notoriety," and those whose whiskers are colored, and who colored them, and what they were colored for, and all that, and a thousand and one other matters that are always valuable and precious to talkers, scavengers and pimps. As the editor of a public newspaper, however, his caliber is too small and his gauge so narrow. His intellect is irrigated by the overflow of his bile, and the products thereof are never easily at a discount in the market.

We do not believe the Abolitionists of this city will be so grieved as to bring John Brough here to make a speech on Thursday evening. They cannot afford just now to drive voters from their ranks in that way. The less Brough says and does now-a-days, the better it will be for the cause of Abolitionism. The conspicuous part taken by Schenck in Congress against the poor men of the country, by favoring the repeal of the exemption clause, will cause that single individual to be a sufficiently heavy induction upon the public from occasion. He and Brough will be more easily swallowed in separate doses. The hundred day men will remember Brough for a hundred days anyhow. It may be set down, therefore, as a settled fact, that Major General Robert Cornwallis Schenck, will be the only wind-sack, at the one-horse gathering on Thursday evening.

Be Ye Clothed.—Fink & Legler, at their shop on Second street, have just received a large lot of goods in their line, which they propose to sell on the most reasonable terms. If you want to get bargains in Clothing, go to Fink & Legler's. They can accommodate you.

Aug. 29—1w.

How are you, George B. McClellan?



Little Mac and Old Abe.

LITTLE MAC:

"Oh honest, honest Abram Lincoln. How do you do?—how do you do?"

HONEST OLD ABE:

"None the better, George McClellan. Of seeing you—of seeing you."

Just Published—Biographical Memoir of Clement L. Vallandigham by his Brother.—A handsomely printed pamphlet of 64 octavo pages. This is a document of unusual value and interest, entirely authentic and reliable. Every statement in it personal or otherwise can be strictly verified. The work is wanted everywhere, immediately by hundreds of thousands. Price delivered 25 cents.

Country dealers can be supplied through the channels by which they receive the New York papers, and at our lower wholesale prices. The commission charged by the News Companies being paid by us.

Every editor who is disposed to add his name to this pamphlet a wide circulation is invited to insert this advertisement and draw on us for copies of the Memoir to the amount of his bill, to be sent in a package ordered by any one in his vicinity. WALTER & CO., Publishers of "Books for the Times" & No. 19 City Hall Square, New York August 1, 1864.

Aug. 29, 1w.

Medical Notice.

In Dayton, at the Phillips House, on Wednesday, July 27; August 3; October the 5th.

In Xenia, at the Havelock House, on Thursday, July 28; September 1; October 6.

In London, at the Prince House, on Fridays, July 29; September 2; October 5.

In Troy at the Morris House, on Tuesdays, July 28; August 25; October 4.

In Piqua, at the Piqua House, on Mondays, July 25; August 22; October 5.

In Lima, at the Lima House, on Sundays, July 24; August 22; October 2.

In Quincy at the Sidney Hotel, on Saturdays, July 23; August 27; October 1.

In Bellfontaine, at the Logan House, on Friday, July 28; August 26; September 30.

In Springfield, at the Knob House, on Thursdays July 21; August 25; September 29.

Dr. Cone has practiced in the above places about evenly, and with the greatest success. He treats all forms of chronic diseases, and avoids all improvements in all schools of medicine. No charge for consultation, but cash for medicines. Consult Dr. Cone before it is too late.

By J. C. CONE, M.D.

REPORTED FOR THE DAILY EMPIRE

MORNING REPORT.

The Enemy in Force Between Bunker Hill and Winchester.

Baltimore, August 30.—The American has the following:

HEAD-QUARTERS MILITARY DEPARTMENT, Aug.

30.—The position of our army since my letter of yesterday, remains unchanged. There was

spirited cavalry fight yesterday at Smithfield.

Our loss in the whole affair, including

killed and wounded, will not exceed one hundred, whilst that of the enemy must have

been much greater, as we had the advantage

of the fact beyond a doubt that the enemy still

have a heavy force in our front, and it is be

lieved they are concentrating at Bunker Hill.

Losses of ours were distinctly seen yesterday

rising from the road between Bunker Hill and

Winchester, supposed to be caused by the en-

emy's wagon train going up the Valley

and as "knowingly" whilst as the magpie re-

connoitres the marabout? Certainly he

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and all that, and a thousand and one other

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